

HAWES SHOP

Where Gen. C. A. Reed Lost His Arm Just 50 Years Ago.

Reminiscences of Gen. C. A. Reed of Anderson, S. C., of the battle of Hawes Shop, Va., which was fought on the 28th of May, 1864, and was declared by Gen. Wade Hampton of the southern army and Gen. Sheridan of the union forces, as "the most severe cavalry fighting of the war." "The engagement lasted from about 10 a. m. until 5 p. m. the union forces losing about three to our one in killed and wounded," says Gen. Reed. Following is the sketch he has prepared:

Having left camp on May 27th on a scouting expedition under charge of Lieut. Hinson of Co. B, 7th S. C. Cavalry, and after proceeding a few miles we arrived at a forked road where our commander divided the squad of men, he taking four out one road, and sending the remaining four under charge of Sergeant Lawton, out the other road with orders to meet him at Old Church, several miles away. Our party camped that night in an oak grove and during the still hours of the night could hear bugles, sounding in the distance and what appeared to be tramping of horses and men.

We slept but little, and at early dawn, started on our way, in direction of the noises heard on the previous night. We had not proceeded more than two miles when we were by a



MAJ. GEN. J. E. KEISHAN, C. S. A.

woman, whose home we were passing, that we had better not go on, as there was a company of "Yankee Cavalry" in the woods just ahead. We did not see them however, and started on our way, but had not gone far until a number of soldiers appeared in the road ahead and ordered us to surrender.

As we were not inclined to be captured we quickly turned our horses and left at full speed, and it appeared

as if fifty guns were fired at us and we could hear the "zip" of the bullets, but luckily none of us were hit. We discovered where Gen. Wickham's cavalry brigade was in camp a few miles away.

We reported what had occurred and immediately the bugle call was sounded and quickly a force of cavalry was on the march to meet the enemy and soon Wickham's and Rosser's brigades were advancing to battle.

The 4th S. C. Cavalry was also advanced and our little party realizing that we could not obey orders and meet Lieut. Hinson at Old Church unless we whipped the Yankees out of our way, decided to go into the fight with Capt. J. C. Calhoun's company of the 4th Regiment, which we did and the fight was hot and furious and our forces pressed Sheridan's Cavalry back for two miles, when they were supported by Grant's infantry and there we halted, and the firing was intense.

My gun, a breech loader, had got hot from frequent firing and after my last shot as I was reloading the gun by inserting a cartridge in the chamber, I was struck by a minie ball which went through my left wrist severing the artery and entered the palm of my right hand, going through the wrist joint and out about four inches above the wrist, which wound rendered necessary the amputation of my right hand, thus severing my connection with my comrades and friends and ending my active war experience.

The last day of our date reunion, the 28th of May, will be the 50th anniversary of this battle.

The Evidence

of the fact that we do only honest, conscience work on every job is the corresponding fact that

We Are Always Busy

It's a cinch that if the service we gave wasn't of the highest-class we couldn't make this statement.

We are never too busy, however, to satisfy.

PIEDMONT GARAGE

Phone 609

Anderson, S. C.

THE OLD COUNTRY BAND

I mean the band of olden time, when you and I were boys; When music, to be sweet to us, must drown all other noise. When martial airs entranced our ears, And every feeling freed, When uniforms with golden braid were all our hearts desired.

Oh, how those fellows marched about on every holiday! The "Square" was filled with music, sweet, the streets with bright array, The town folks stood upon their steps, the country folks, discreet, With horses prancing to the tunes, drove up some other street.

The boys? Well, you can easily guess—we shall not try to hide it, Whenever that old band was out, we fellows marched beside it. We kept the step the bandmen did, and kept it quite as well, And always held our corner up when it was time to yell.

Perhaps they made some discords—perhaps the side horns blew about three times as strong as they should do; Perhaps the cymbals didn't clang exactly with the bass;— Perhaps the "B-flat" mixed some notes and tooted out of place.

But what cared we when we were boys—to our uncultured breast "The Girl I Left Behind Me" was as good as Sousa's best. Our little backs would straighten up, our thoughts would soar away. The acme of our earthly bliss—to play a horn some day.

I've heard full many bands since then, and paid to get a seat; I've heard them play their louder airs, and softly, sadly sweet; But never has my being thrilled with rapture more complete. Then when I heard old Strasburg Band go marching down the street— J. L. Shroy in Philadelphia Ledger.

Health a Factor in Success

The largest factor contributing to a man's success is undoubtedly health. It has been observed that a man is seldom able when his bowels are regular—he is never well when they are constipated. When you are constipated you will find nothing quite so good as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It not only moves the bowels, but improves the appetite and strengthens the digestion. They are sold by every druggist.



"I wouldn't sell it for twice its price, if I could not get another." That's what hundreds of owners have said about the

FORD

More than half a million sold to date is proof of its world-wide popularity.

Five hundred dollars is the price of the Ford runabout; the touring car is five-hundred, the town car seven-hundred—f. o. b. Detroit, complete with equipment. Get catalogue and particulars from

Archie L. Todd

Local Dealer

Anderson, S. C.



J. R. HAGOOD, COLONEL, C. S. A. Youngest Regimental Commander in the Service of the Southern Army

THE YOUNGEST COLONEL

J. R. Hagood, of South Carolina, Commanded a Regiment of the

South Carolina and the distinction of having the youngest regimental commander in the Confederate States army. This was James R. Hagood, commanding the First South Carolina regiment of Micah Jenkins' daughterless brigade. He was less than 19 years of age when he was commissioned colonel.

There are just from the press two books in which the two Hagoods are discussed. One is Johnson Hagood's Memoirs, edited by U. R. Brooks, and the other is "The Recollection of a Private Soldier, C. S. A.," written by J. R. Hagood and edited and compiled by John W. Holmes of Beaufort.

It gives an account of the life of Col. J. R. Hagood, during the whole term of the war, and of his career of gallantry, endurance and good conduct. By his merit constantly exhibited, he rose from a private in the regiment to its command, and showed by his actions that he was worthy of the position.

J. R. Hagood volunteered as a private in the above named regiment just before its departure to Virginia, in the summer of 1862 under the command of Thos. P. Glover, who had succeeded Johnson Hagood to the colonelcy of the regiment upon the latter's promotion to brigadier general.

J. R. Hagood was promoted sergeant-major of the regiment November 14, 1862. He was promoted to captain of company K, January 1, 1863, and was promoted to colonel of the regiment on the 14th of November 1863. The commission being dated within 10 days of his nineteenth birthday, he was, therefore, the youngest colonel commanding a regiment in the Confederate army.

Why we want Small Accounts

Do you realize that a hundred small accounts make a bank stronger than a dozen large ones even if they aggregate the same total of deposits?

That's why we are constantly seeking new customers. We want as wide a circle of friends and customers as possible.

Of course, large accounts are welcome, too, for it is our purpose to serve all people.

But we want men and women of limited means to know that this bank is willing to accept their deposits and give them the advantage of our advice and every facility of the institution.

If you are not a bank depositor at all come in and get acquainted with us. We will be glad to talk things over with you.

Citizens National Bank

CASEY & FANT ARCHITECTS Anderson, S. C.

Brown Office Building Second Floor, Phone 150

SAYRE & BALDWIN ARCHITECTS Bickley Bldg. Anderson, S. C.

Citizens National Bank Bldg. Raleigh, N. C.